

WAR FRONT FURY  BATTLEFIELD ADVENTURES

ANC

# G.I. COMBAT

10c

**Battlefield  
Play**

**An  
Indestructible  
Marine**

**One Man  
Army**

**RED  
SNEAK  
ATTACK**

FEBRUARY  
No. 21







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G.I. COMBAT

# RED SNEAK ATTACK



BLAST EVERYTHING  
IN SIGHT! WE'VE GOT TO  
HIT AND RUN WITH THESE  
REDS...THEY OUTNUMBER  
US TWENTY TO ONE!

WOW!  
AND I DIDN'T  
THINK I'D SEE  
ANY COMBAT!

YEAH...NOW  
WE'LL BE LUCKY  
IF WE SEE THE STATES  
AGAIN! WE DON'T STAND  
A CHANCE OF GETTIN'  
OUTA THIS HOLE!

**T**HROUGH THE BACK DOOR... THAT'S HOW THE COMMIES HAD DECIDED TO ATTACK THE UNITED STATES! TO DO SO MEANT ESTABLISHING A SECRET BASE IN GREENLAND... A BASE WHERE AN H-BOMB ASSAULT COULD BE LAUNCHED! BUT THE FIGHTING FIFTY NINTH, A PROUD RUGGED U.S. INFANTRY REGIMENT, STUMBLED ONTO THEIR SCHEME! AND ALTHOUGH OUTNUMBERED TWENTY TO ONE, THE BRAVE BAND OF MEN WITH GUNS AND GUTS WERE DETERMINED THERE WOULD BE NO RED SNEAK ATTACK!

THE FIGHTING FIFTY NINTH... A U.S. INFANTRY REGIMENT SECOND TO NONE! IN 1918 THE OUTFIT PLAYED A DECISIVE ROLE IN HURLING THE HUN FROM FRANCE!

CHARGE!



IN WORLD WAR TWO, THE FIFTY NINTH MET THE GERMANS AGAIN! THE RESULTS WERE THE SAME!

CUT 'EM DOWN, GUYS! THE KRAUTS ARE MAKIN' A RUN FOR IT!

ACH...

THEY'RE GOIN' NOWHERE...FAST!



AND ALTHOUGH THEIR MOST RECENT ENCOUNTER WITH AN ENEMY WAS IN ANOTHER PART OF THE WORLD... AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS... THE FIFTY NINTH CAME THROUGH AGAIN!

THAT'S GVIN' THE RED RATS A HOTFOOT, CHARLIE!

THEY'RE LEAVIN' THEIR HOLE... GUN 'EM!



YES... THE MEN OF THE FIFTY NINTH WERE AND ARE TOUGH MEN... FIGHTING MEN! PERHAPS THAT IS WHY THERE IS UNREST AMONG THEM AT THEIR STATESIDE CAMPS...

AK... WHAT'S THE SCORE, SARGE? WE VOLUNTEERED FOR THE FIFTY NINTH TO FIGHT... NOT DRILL EVERY DAY! RIGHT, JOEY?

PIPE DOWN, YOU GUYS! THE COLONEL AND I WANT ACTION AS MUCH AS YOU DO... AND IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GONNA GET IT!

YOU SAID IT, BUZZ!



GENERAL WINSTON JUST SENT FOR THE COLONEL! HE'S OVER THERE RIGHT NOW! CHANCES ARE WE'LL BE SHIPPIN' OUT FOR SOME HOT SPOT ANY HOUR!

I SURE HOPE SO... I'M FUPPIN' MY LID IN THIS PLACE!



RUGGED COLONEL JONATHAN NIGGINS RECEIVES HIS REGIMENT'S ASSIGNMENT WITH SHOCKED AMAZEMENT!

GREENLAND! WHAT IN THUNDER ARE YOU SENDING US UP THERE FOR... TO SHOOT POLAR BEARS, BILL? YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME... TO THE FIGHTIN' FIFTY NINTH!

I'M SORRY, JON, BUT I WOULDN'T TRUST ANY OTHER OUTFIT FOR THE JOB! NOW THAT THE INFANTRY IS MECHANIZED, WE'VE GOT TO ADAPT OURSELVES TO A NEW WAY OF FIGHTING!



... THAT'S WHY WE'RE HOLDING MANEUVERS UP THERE... TO TEST MECHANIZED UNITS ON RUGGED ARCTIC TERRAIN!

BUT THE FIGHTIN' FIFTY NINTH, BILL... HOW WILL THAT LOOK ON OUR BATTLE RECORD - PRACTICE WAR GAMES IN GREENLAND?



NOW DON'T GET HOT UNDER THE COLLAR, JON! IT'S NOT THAT BAD! PERHAPS WHEN YOU GET BACK IN SIX MONTHS, I'LL HAVE AN ASSIGNMENT MORE TO YOUR LIKING! GOODBYE...AND GOOD LUCK!

HOW AM I GOING TO TELL THE MEN? THEY'VE BEEN SO UNEASY I'VE BEEN AFRAID THEY'D START A PRIVATE WAR AMONG THEMSELVES! THIS IS GOING TO BE ROUGH...REAL ROUGH!



DISMISSED!

BOY! WILL I TAKE A RIBBIN' WHEN I WRITE THE GUYS BACK HOME!

HOW CAN YA WIN? YA JOIN THE ARMY TO FIGHT THOSE STINKIN' REDS AND THEY SEND YOU TO A PICTURE CARD PLAY AND! THE ONLY THING WE'LL FIGHT UP THERE IS ROTTEN WEATHER!



THE MEN OF THE FIFTY NINTH RECEIVE THEIR ASSIGNMENT WITH THE ANTICIPATED REACTION!

SO THAT'S IT, MEN...WE SHIP OUT FOR GREENLAND IN THE MORNING! THIS IS AN IMPORTANT JOB...I WANT YOU ALL TO TAKE IT SERIOUSLY!

MANEUVERS...JUST LIKE A BUNCH OF KIDS PLAYIN' COMBOYS AND INDIANS!

YEAH...THIS IS GONNA BORE ME TO DEATH!



BUZZ AND JOEY WOULD HAVE A QUICK CHANGE OF MIND IF THEY COULD BUT KNOW WHAT THE REDS ARE DOING AT THAT VERY MOMENT ON AN ISLAND IN THE BARENTS SEA!

I WISH TO BRIEF YOU ONCE MORE ON YOUR COURSE, COMRADE! WE CAN ALLOW NO MARGIN FOR ERROR!

I HAVE MEMORIZED IT THOROUGHLY, SIR! UPON OUR DEPARTURE, WE WILL SET A COURSE SOUTHEAST TO AVOID THE AMERICAN RADAR STATION IN NORTHERN GREENLAND...



...WE WILL APPROACH THE ISLAND AT A LOW ALTITUDE AND LAND ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY KILOMETERS DUE WEST OF KIOSE BAY!

CORRECT! AND YOU ARE NOT TO CONTACT US UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES UNTIL THE AIRFIELD IS COMPLETED AND DEFENSE POSITIONS SECURED!

IN THE DARKNESS OF EVENING, AN AIR ARMADA FILLS THE SKY! AN UNIDENTIFIED ARMY WINGS ITS WAY SOUTHWARD TO PAVE THE WAY FOR A RED SNEAK ATTACK!



AND JUST THREE WEEKS LATER, THE FIGHTING FIFTY NINTH PREPARES TO GO ON MANEUVERS NEAR CAPE DESOLATION, GREENLAND!

OUR MOCK ENEMY IS THE SIXTY FIRST REGIMENT, MEN! OUR MISSION IS TO LOCATE AND ANNIHILATE THEM THEORETICALLY! LET'S MOVE OUT!



NOW WHAT'D HE HAVE TO COME UP HERE TO DO THIS FOR, SARGE? WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE WHERE WE HOLD MANEUVERS?

'CAUSE THE ARMY WANTS TO SEE HOW A MECHANIZED INFANTRY OUTFIT MAKES OUT IN THIS KINDA NEATHER. NOW CLAM UP!

FIGHTIN' FIFTY-NINTH HUMPH!



DAYS LATER, SCOUTS IN THE INTERIOR REPORT TO COLONEL HIGGINS!

COLONEL, SIR... SCOUTS REPORTIN'! WE SIGHTED UNITS OF THE SIXTY FIRST REGIMENT 'BOUT TWENTY TWO MILES DUE EAST OF HERE!

WHAT? BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! WE WEREN'T EVEN SUPPOSED TO MAKE CONTACT WITH THEM FOR ANOTHER THREE DAYS!



SIR...YOUR OLD BUDDY COLONEL GIVENS IS C.O. OF THAT OUTFIT! MUMBE HE'S PLANNIN' ON GIVIN' A LITTLE OUTMANEUVERIN'!

OF COURSE! "GUN-POWDER" GIVENS WOULD PULL SOME THING LIKE THAT! WELL, HE'S IN FOR A LITTLE SURPRISE! LET'S GET OVER THERE... I WANT TO OBSERVE HIS DISPERSEMENT OF TROOPS!



SHORTLY...

HM-M...THE OLD GOAT IS BUILDING A LANDING FIELD! THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE...THE AIR CORPS ISN'T IN ON THIS SHON!

AND TAKE A LOOK WHERE HIS DEFENSE POSITIONS ARE... THAT'S SURE GOING AGAINST THE FIELD MANUAL!



YES... HE'S WIDE OPEN FOR A FRONTAL ASSAULT! WE'LL ATTACK IMMEDIATELY! THE TANKS WILL SPEAR-HEAD THE DRIVE... FOLLOWED BY MECHANIZED UNITS AND INFANTRY!

I'LL PASS THE WORD TO THE MEN, SIR!



AW, RIGHT, YOU GUNS... PILE OUT! WE'RE ATTACKIN'!

WELL, WHAT DO YA KNOW!

GEE... I GOT THE COMBAT SHAKES!

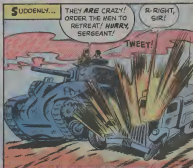
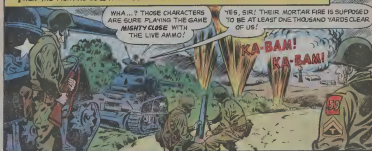


NEVER MIND THE WISE CRACKS, CHARACTER! THE COLONEL WANTS US TO TAKE THIS SERIOUS... AND THAT'S THE WAY WE'RE GONNA PLAY IT! FOR-WARD!

THAT GUY'S GOT NO SENSE OF HUMOR!



THEN THE FIGHTING 68TH ROLLS DOWN THE HILLSIDE IN THEIR MOCK BATTLE MANEUVER!





AND A MOMENT LATER, A STARTLED COLONEL HIGGINS SEES HIS MEN BEAT A DESPERATE RETREAT!

ROARING FIRE! BALLS! THOSE FOOLS ARE TOSSING LEAD AT US!



THEN...

REDS! REDS! COLONEL!

THOSE AREN'T OUR FORCES DOWN THERE! IT'S A NEST OF COMMIES!

WE GRABBED ONE OF THEM, SIR!

REDS! THE MADMEN... THEY PLOTTED A SNEAK ENTRY INTO THE STATES!



HOW MANY TROOPS DO YOU HAVE? WHAT ASSAULT ARE YOU PLANNING?

KNOW NOTHING! KNOW NOTHING! CANNOT SPEAK ENGLISH!

LOOKS ROUGH, COLONEL! WE PROBABLY COULDN'T DIS ANY INFO OUTA HIM WITH A SPADE!



WELL, WE'RE IN FOR IT! WE HAVE NO MEANS OF CONTACTING THE 61ST REGIMENT WITH OUR RADIO APPARATUS DESTROYED! HOW BIG A FORCE WOULD YOU SAY WE'RE BUCKING, SERGEANT?

BIG, SIR! WE'VE A WHOLE DIVISION BUT WE CAN HANDLE THEM, COLONEL! SOME HIT AND RUN TACTICS MIGHT DO THE TRICK!



THEY MIGHT, SERGEANT, IF WE HAD THE GASOLINE TO KEEP OUR VEHICLES MOVING FOR MORE THAN AN HOUR OR SO! THAT'S OUR PROBLEM, GAS... AND FINDING OUT WHAT IN SAM HILL THEY'RE UP TO!

THEY HAD PLENTY OF BIG EARTH MOVING EQUIPMENT, SIR! ALSO, CRATES OF LUMBER AND STUFF! LOTS OF GASOLINE DRUMS PILED UP HIGH BEHIND THEIR LINES!



A BIG BUILDING JOB, EH? IT COULD MEAN ANYTHING. FROM A HIDDEN SUPPLY BASE FOR FUTURE ASSAULT TO A TIE HOLD FOR WEATHER SURVEYING! MEN, OUR ONLY CHANCE TO GET THE GAS WE NEED IS TO TAKE IT FROM THEM! LET'S GET DOWN TO HARD FACTS...



LATER, AS DARKNESS FALLS...

THAT'S ABOUT IT, SERGEANT! YOU'LL BE OPERATING AS CLOSE TO A SUICIDE MISSION AS ANY I'VE EVER SEEN! THERE'S NO REGULATION THAT SAYS ANY OF YOU HAVE TO GO... BUT IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

WE'LL TRY IT, COLONEL! WITH ALL THE BREAKS WE CAN SWING IT! YEAH... THAT HILL WILL DO THE TRICK NICELY... IF WE GET THROUGH!



G.I. COMBAT

AND SOON AFTERWARD...

MAKE IT GOOD, BOYS! THIS HAS GOTTA BE THE BEST DIVERSIONARY ACTION YET!



THE ARMORED CAR CLIMBS UP THE EAST SLOPE TOWARD THE ENEMY LINES! FINALLY...

LET 'EM HAVE IT, GANG! WE GOTTA MAKE IT SOUND LIKE WE'RE LAUNCHING A FULL SCALE ATTACK ...IF THOSE GUYS ARE GONNA MAKE IT!



THEN, ON THE WEST SLOPE...

THIS IS IT, GANG! KEEP THOSE ANTI-TANK GUNS FROM BLASTING US WIDE OPEN AND WE MIGHT PULL A WINNER OUT OF THIS!

I HEARYA TALKIN'! GO, SARGE! GO, PAL!



THE IRON JUGGERNAUT CAREENS INTO THE ENEMY LINES! RED TRIGGERMEN SEEK TO TEAR A HOLE IN THE ROARING MONSTER...

YIH! A TRAP! ANTI-TANK GUN! HURRY!



... BUT GI LEAD KEEPS THE LETHAL ANTI-TANK WEAPON HELPLESS!

SCORE TWO, PAL!

ALMOST HOME, MEN... HANG ON!



NOW! HIT IT!

HERE WE COME, SARGE!

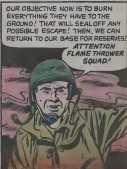
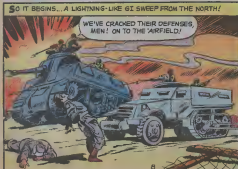
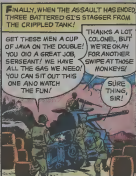
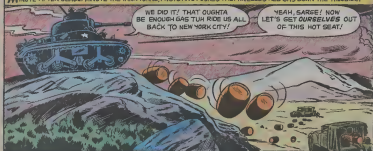
YAHOO! LET ME OFF THIS HOT GRIDOLE!



BOMBS AWAY!!



**MINUTE AFTER DEADLY MINUTE THE TANK TURNS, PIVOTS AND PUSHES THE PRICELESS RED GAS DOWN THE HILLSIDE!**





CONCENTRATE YOUR FIRE ON THEIR HANGARS! THOSE PLANES ARE THEIR ONLY MEANS OF ESCAPE!

YAHOO! A CHANCE TO GIVE THE COMMIES A HOTFOOT AT LAST!



AS THE POWERFUL ARMORED ASSAULT PASSES THE PLANE HANGARS...

FOOOOSSH FOOOSSH!



A MOMENT LATER, THE ENTIRE AREA IS TORCHED! BILLIONING MASSES OF SMOKE AND FLAME FILL THE SKY!

HA, HA, HA... I GUESS THAT'S CLIPPIN' THEIR WINGS!

YEAH... THEY WON'T BE FLYIN' OFF ANYWHERE!



THAT'S WRAPPING THIS BATTLE UP IN THE OLD FIGHTIN' FIFTY NINTH TRADITION, MEN! NOW LET'S RETURN TO OUR BASE FOR SUPPLIES AND REPLACEMENTS TO MOP THESE CHARACTERS UP!

RIGHT, SIR! WE'LL COVER THE WITH-ORANAL, COLONEL!



SPEEDING FORTY-TWO MILES WESTWARD, THE ARMORED INFANTRY COLUMN COMES TO AN ABRUPT HALT AS A THUNDEROUS EXPLOSION ROCKS THE GROUND!

KA-BAARROOM!

WOW! LISTEN TO THAT... IT MUSTA BEEN AN H-BOMB! IT WAS! CLOSE ALL LATCHES... TAKE COVER! WE MAY BE IN THE SHOCK AREA!



MINUTES LATER...

I DON'T GET IT! THAT WAS NOTEST, SOLDIER... IT WAS THE REAL THING! I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND NOW! WE UNWITTINGLY STUMBLED UPON AN INGENUOUS COMMIE PLOT TO ESTABLISH AN H-BOMB BASE IN GREENLAND!



THEY WERE UNDOUBTEDLY PLANNING SOME SNEAK ATTACK... BUT THEY DIDN'T FIGURE ON RUNNING INTO THE FIGHTIN' FIFTY NINTH! THERE MUST HAVE BEEN AN H-BOMB IN THAT AREA WE TORCHED... THE FLAMES JUST REACHED IT AND SET IT OFF!

GOSH... THE FOLKS BACK HOME WILL NEVER BELIEVE THIS ONE!



THE LUCK OF THE IRISH SEEMED TO SMILE UPON PAT RILEY IN ONE BLOODY BATTLE AFTER ANOTHER! AND TO HIS BUDDIES, PAT LOOKED TO BE OUR NEW SECRET WEAPON ...

# AN INDESTRUCTIBLE MARINE

THAT'S RILEY  
OUT THERE!



AS PAT RILEY, A RAW MARINE REPLACEMENT, THROWS THE LAST SHOVELFUL OF DIRT FROM HIS NEWLY DUG FOXHOLE ...

YOU'RE JUST IN TIME  
KID! PULL IN YOUR  
HEAD AND PRAY!



THEY DROP A FEW ON US  
EVERY DAY TO LET US  
KNOW THEY'RE STILL  
AROUND!



MAYBE I SHOULD'A DUG  
THIS HOLE A LITTLE  
DEEPER!



SUDDENLY, THE HOWLING SHRIEK OF A MORTAR SHELL WARNS OF A DIRECT HIT--

GET DOWN---! IT'S GONNA BE AWFUL CLOSE!

WHEEEE



WHOOSH



THE RED BARRAGE ENDS AS SUDDENLY AS IT BEGAN!

HOW'D YOU --? NYA--! A QUAO! C'MON OUTTA THERE, KID! AND DON'T JIGGLE THAT BABY!



KID--LADY LUCK WASN'T JUST SMILIN' AT YOU! SHE WAS IN DOWNRIGHT HYSTERICIS!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER, TALK OF RILEY'S AMAZING LUCK IS FORGOTTEN AS THE COMMUNISTS LAUNCH A POWERFUL ARMORED ATTACK!



THEY REALLY MEAN BUSINESS!

WHOOOM  
BLAM



WHAM



VOOM







WITH A BARBARIC DISREGARD OF THE TREMENDOUS LOSSES THEY ARE USTAINING, THE NUMERICALLY SUPERIOR REDS PRESS THEIR BLOODY ATTACK!



G.I. COMBAT





SET BACK ON THEIR HEELS BY THE FIERCE, SINGLE-HANDED ATTACK, THE REDS ARE THROWN OFF BALANCE!

AND THE OUTNUMBERED MARINES ATTACK ALL ALONG THE LINE!

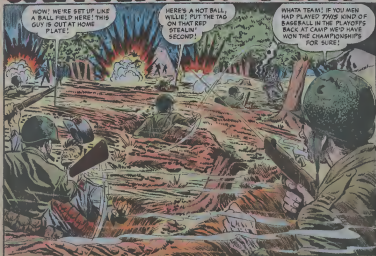


THE SOUNDS OF BATTLE FADE INTO THE DISTANCE AS THE RESURGENT MARINES PURSUE THE WILDLY FLEEING REDS! BUT TWO MEN STOP FOR A MOMENT...



G.I. COMBAT

# BATTLEFIELD PLAY



WOW! WE'RE SET UP LIKE A BALL FIELD HERE! THIS GUY IS OUT AT HOME PLATE!

HERE'S A HOT BALL, WILLIE! PUT THE TAG ON THAT RED STEALIN' SECOND!

WHATA TEAM! IF YOU MEN HAD PLAYED TWIS KIND OF BASEBALL IN THE PLAYOFFS BACK AT CAMP WE'D HAVE WON THE CHAMPIONSHIPS FOR SURE!

**I**N THE DAYS OF PEACE "TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME" MEANT PEANUTS, CRACKERJACK AND FUN! BUT THIS WAS WAR...AND TO CAPT. PAPPY LARSON AND HIS INFANTRY TEAM IT MEANT MORTARS, HAND GRENADES AND HELL! FOR THE FORMER PRO BASEBALL MANAGER AND HIS G.I. "PLAYERS" FOUND THEMSELVES IN A MACABRE GAME IN THEIR OPPONENTS BACK YARD!

AT AN ARMY SPORTS FIELD IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC A BASE-BALL SOARS THROUGH THE AIR AND MANAGER PAPPY LARSON'S INFANTRY TEAM LOSES THE CHAMPIONSHIP!

S-SORRY, PAPPY... I TRIED TO KEEP THE BALL HIGH AND INSIDE; IT JUST GOT AWAY FROM ME!

FORGET IT, LEFTY; YOU PITCHED A GREAT GAME! IT'S JUST THAT I HATE TO LOSE IT IN THE LAST OF THE NINTH... YA GOT NO CHANCE TO COME BACK!



MAHES NEXT YEAR, HUH, PAPPY? LOTS OF PRO BALL PLAYERS ARE BEING DRAFTED IN THE STATES! WE COULD BE LUCKY AND DRAW ONE AS A REPLACEMENT!

HUMPH! NOT THE WAY MY LUCK'S BEEN RUNNIN'! TWELVE YEARS AS A BIG LEAGUE MANAGER AND I COULDN'T GET A CHAMPIONSHIP CLUB... WHAT CHANCE DO I HAVE WAY OUT HERE?



HOPE, I'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT IT IS TO SKIPPER A CHAMP TEAM! BUT IT SURE WOULD BE NICE... BEIN' THE TOPS IN THE BUSINESS! THAT'S SOME THING I'VE DREAMED OF SINCE I WAS A KID!



NINE DAYS LATER, CAPTAIN PAPPY LARSON IS PRESENT AT INFANTRY HEADQUARTERS FOR AN IMPORTANT ASSIGNMENT!

WE'VE RECEIVED WORD RED GUERRILLAS ARE RAIDING AND PLUNDERING THESE VILLAGES ON THE NORTH COAST! THEY MUST RECEIVE HELP IMMEDIATELY, PAPPY!

WHAT ARE MY ORDERS, SIR?



TAKE A PLATOON OF MEN AND DELIVER THOSE SUPPLIES, PAPPY! IT WON'T BE EASY... THE MOUNTAINS BETWEEN HERE AND THE NATIVE VILLAGES ARE INFESTED WITH REDS!

WE'LL GET THROUGH, SIR! I'LL MOVE THE PLATOON OUT AT DAWN!



AS THE SUN RISES NEXT MORNING PAPPY'S FORTY MAN PLATOON SNAKES ITS WAY INTO THE DENSE JUNGLE OF THE INTERIOR!



THEN, AS THEY MAKE THEIR WAY UP A TORTUOUS MOUNTAIN TRAIL...

OH, OH... REDS LOOKIN' DOWN OUR THROATS! WE GOTTA FIND COVER FAST... GO BACK DOWN!



THROW ALL THE LEAD YOU CAN UP THERE, MEN! YOU CAN'T GET A MAN IN YOUR PEEP SIGHT WHEN YOU'RE PUCKIN' BULLETS!

RIGHT, PAPPY!



AS THE PLATOON REACHES THE COVER OF AN OVERHANGING LEDGE...

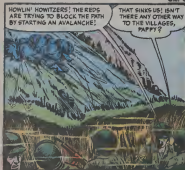
IT WOULD BE SUICIDE TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT UP THAT PATH IN BROAD DAYLIGHT! WE'LL WAIT UNTIL TONIGHT AND TRY IT UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS!

GOOD IDEA, PAPPY!

OR IS IT? PAPPY HAVE A LOOK-SEE... THE COMMIES ARE ABOUT TO SABOTAGE YOUR PLAN!







HUMPH! I'D SETTLE FOR  
HALF, BART! WE ONLY  
GOT TWELVE MEN...  
INCLUDING THE CAPTAIN!

LET'S FACE IT, MEN...WE'VE GOT NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO GO FORWARD! WE'RE OUT OFF! NOW MOVE OUT...AND KEEP QUIET! THERE'S NO SENSE IN TIPPING OFF OUR POSITION....THEY'LL FIND US SOON ENOUGH!

THE TWELVE MEN ASCEND THE PATH WITHOUT INCIDENT TO THE BARREN WASTELAND NEAR THE MOUNTAIN TOP!

I CAN'T FIGURE IT, WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN SPOTTED BY NOW! MAYBE THOSE CUNNING DEVILS WERE WAITING UNTIL WE HIT THIS OPEN AREA...

HEY...LOOK, GUYS! A  
BASEBALL DIAMOND!

YEAH...THOSE SHELL ROCKETS  
BLASTED OUT PERFECT PLAYERS  
POSITIONS! AND THAT GULLY  
BETWEEN HOME PLATE AND FIRST...  
IT'S A NATURAL FOR THE DUGOUT!

GOSH... I WISH WE WERE BACK AT THE BASE WRAPPED UP IN A NICE TIGHT GAME!

WELL, WE'RE NOT! AND WE'RE GONNA NEED PLENTY OF LUCK TO PLAY ANOTHER GAME! THIS IS A REAL TOUGH SPOT TO BE IN...

G-GREAT THUNDER  
... A GUERRILLA  
HORDE ATTACKING!  
WE'VE GOT TO FIND  
COVER!

Y-YEAR...  
BUT  
NINEATZ,  
CAPTAIN?

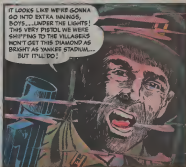
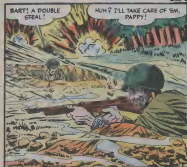
THOSE SHELL POCKETS  
ARE OUR ONLY CHANCE  
... IT LOOKS LIKE  
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE  
A LITTLE GAME AFTER  
ALL! TAKE YOUR  
POSITIONS, MEN!

**SCAMPING TO THE SAFETY OF THE SHELL HOLES FORMER BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL MANAGER PAPPY LARSON GIVES HIS TEAM ORDERS!**

OKAY, BOYS...START WARMING UP!  
PUT PLENTY OF ZING INTO IT...ONCE  
OUR OPPONENTS TAKE THE FIELD  
THINGS ARE GOING TO BE SOUGH!

PITCHING! I WISH I WAS THIS  
SHARP AGAINST THE ENGINEERS  
EVEN THE PLAYOFF!

## THE FLA... WHAT





# G.I. COMBAT

THEN, AS DARKNESS SETTLES OVER THE MACABRE BASEBALL DIAMOND THE GAME CONTINUES:

OUT AT HOME! BOY! THESE CHARACTERS SURE WANT TO SCORE!

HERE'S A HOT BALL, WILLIE... PUT THE TAG ON THAT GANG OF GOOKS TAKIN' SECOND!

GO TO IT, TEAM! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED A PRO CLUB THAT COULD PLAY WELL UNDER LIGHTS!



ALL RIGHT, BOYS! LET'S RETIRE THE SIDE; THEY'VE HAD THEIR "INNINGS"... NOW IT'S OUR TURN TO BAT!



HEY, PAPPY! HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN A PLAYIN' MANAGER?

I JUST THOUGHT I'D COME OUT HERE AND SHOW YOU BOOKIES HOW THE GAME SHOULD REALLY BE PLAYED!

BLAM!  
BLAM!



SUDDENLY...

OH-OH...THEY'RE BRINGING IN ANOTHER TEAM!

EVEN A CHAMPIONSHIP CLUB COULDN'T FACE OPS LIKE THAT! WHAT'LL WE DO?

THE LAST VERY FLARE IS ALMOST TO THE GROUND! WE'VE GOT A GOOD CHANCE OF SLIPPING OFF TO THE LOCKER ROOM IN THE DARKNESS! LET'S HOPE OUR LUCK HOLDS!



LAND! LAND...CONFUND IT! WE CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER!

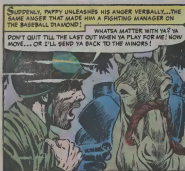
BLAM! BLAM!

POW!  
POW!  
POW!



NOW! LET'S GET THIS TEAM ON THE ROAD! THESE CHARACTERS DON'T PLAY FAIR!







# ROADMASTER

## makes Christmas fun so much more fun!

Any bike makes Christmas morning a happy time—but it takes an AMF Roadmaster to bring you the happiest Christmas fun of all!

AMF Roadmasters give you so much more of all the things you've always wanted—easy-pedaling, smooth-riding fun... the latest and greatest features... sparkling good looks.

And they're the safest, best-made bikes around—which means a lot to Mom and Dad. So ask them to make your Christmas bike an AMF Roadmaster. You'll have so much more fun Christmas day—and every day the year 'round!



AMF ROADMASTER 24" 05 LUXE TANK HORN

Rocket Ray headlight, electric horn, white sidewall tires, de-luxe carrier, electronics, welded frame, chrome truss rods, full-length chain guard, Hi-Lustre finish, tan de-luxe saddle with chrome springs. Boy's model in chrome with red and black enamel. Girl's in chrome and metallic blue.



AMF ROADMASTER 20" SPECIAL

Headlight, chrome truss rods, rear reflector, full-length chain guard, wide-base chrome rims, kick stand, ball-bearing pedals, coaster brake. Girl's model above in flamboyant blue and white enamel with red trim. Boy's model in flamboyant red and white enamel with black trim.



Another  Product

# ROADMASTER BICYCLES

Cleveland 7, Ohio

# Escape From Red Fury

SERGEANT ENNIS stood upright in the open turret of his M-4 tank, leaning back against the open hatch cover as he surveyed the Korean woods ahead. They looked peaceful and innocent, but Ennis knew better. Somewhere ahead was a Red heavy machine gun placement and it was his job to find and destroy it ahead of the main advance.

"Bear-left ten," he called down to his driver and the big tank lurched over a ditch, its six bogies lifting and falling with crashes that jolted his spine, swinging to adjust to the new course. Now they were meeting trees, hitting them solidly at thirty miles an hour, smashing them to toothpicks under the great churning treads.

His loader slapped his boots from below. "Better button in, Sarge. This is the area G-2 pinpointed."

"Yeah," Ennis said. Reluctantly he dropped to his seat, letting the hatch cover clang down over his head as he fitted his eye to the periscope. In front of his knees the gunner was hunched over his sight, one hand ready on the electric traverse switch that could swing the turret with its heavy 75mm cannon toward any danger spot.

Ennis opened the switch on his radio mike. "Able Fox to King Five. Entering coordinates Baker One and Baker Three. No objectives yet. Will advance nine zero zero yards, then scout back."

From a command tent miles away, a voice said, "Confirmed. Watch everything and keep us posted. We know they're there because an L-19 was fired on a few minutes ago."

Sergeant Ennis swore under his breath. Somewhere, perhaps watching him at that moment, was a crew of nasty Reds with a gun. Yet two patrols, scouting that area on foot, had found nothing. A movement was stalled and would remain stalled until he found that nest. And wherever he looked, he saw nothing but woods.

He snapped the intertank button. "Go

around that tree ahead, Davis. It's too big to ram safely. We don't want to break a track out here and get Service Company on our necks."

The big tank was already turning when Ennis suddenly caught his breath. "Change orders," he yelled into his mike. "Head right at the tree like you mean to ram it . . . and be set for action."

The tank swung back, rumbling straight at the big tree, and then everything happened. A section of tree bark dropped down and the nose of a heavy machine gun began to spit fire and fury. Slugs crashed and whined off the tank. Rogers, at the .30 in the bow, let go with tracers that smoked and tore at the tree. Sergeant Ennis caught the bundles of the heavier .50 in the turret and felt it shudder with recoil.

Under him, the gun breech clanged and the loader, doubling over to dodge the recoil, yelled: "Up!" The gunner, below Sergeant Ennis' knees, kicked down on the solenoid and the tank thundered to the crash of the .75. A brown-nosed H.E. Fuse-Quick shell tore out and the tree was suddenly a shambles of smoke, flames, debris and tumbling bodies. One surviving Red made a dash through the smoke and went down, cut almost in two by the bow-gun slugs. Under the tank treads a scream started and abruptly died.

Sergeant Ennis opened his mike switch. His voice was calm, casual, as he reported, "Mission accomplished. They'd built an artificial tree around a real one and had the gun placement inside. They figured a tank would automatically go around a tree that big and leave them untouched. We bluffed them with a head-on run."

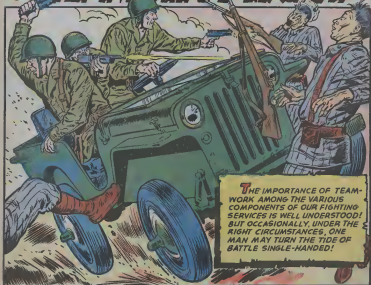
"How did you spot it?" HQ demanded.

Sergeant Ennis grinned. "The dumb Reds put Eucalyptus leaves above and oak bark below. I was a farmer back home and I guess it isn't hard to go from plow jockey to tank jockey."



G.I. COMBAT

# ONE MAN ARMY



**T**HE IMPORTANCE OF TEAM-WORK AMONG THE VARIOUS COMPONENTS OF OUR FIGHTING SERVICES IS WELL UNDERSTOOD! BUT OCCASIONALLY, UNDER THE RIGHT CIRCUMSTANCES, ONE MAN MAY TURN THE TIDE OF BATTLE SINGLE-HANDED!

COMPANY "B" HEADQUARTERS, "OLD BALDY,"  
NORTH KOREA!

OKAY, CRANDALL, HERE'S THE LIST OF WHAT WE NEED! AND YOU CAN TELL 'EM BACK AT REGIMENT WE NEED AMMO BEFORE FOOD!

RIGHT, CAP'N!



AND DON'T STOP FOR NOTHIN'! THE COMMIES WANT THIS HILL BAD AND THEY'RE GONNA GET IT UNLESS WE GET SOME AMMO QUICK!

IF IT'S SPEED YOU WANT, IT'S SPEED YOU'LL GET!



AND A FEW MINUTES  
LATER!

MAN, IF THESE GUYS  
DON'T MOVE, THE WAR'LL  
BE OVER BEFORE I GET  
BACK TO REGIMENT!



YOU GUYS DRIVE  
LIKE YOU WAS  
STROLLIN'  
DOWN FIFTH  
AVENUE!



GO DROWN  
YOURSELF,  
CRANDALL!



HE NEVER FORGETS HE  
USED TO RACE STOCK  
CARS IN FREEPORT,  
LONG ISLAND!

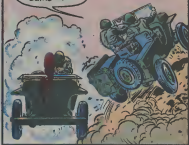


BUT THE CONVOY IS A LONG ONE, AND AROUND  
A BEND IN THE NARROW, DIRT ROAD...

MAN --- SOMEONE'S  
GONNA HAVE TO  
MOVE --!



THAT CRAZY--  
DUMB --!



I SAW HIS FACE! IF  
I EVER SEE HIM  
AGAIN--!



SOMETIME LATER AT REGIMENTAL  
HEADQUARTERS ...

OKAY, CRANDALL, SHOOT  
THIS REQUISITION BACK TO  
THE AMMO DUMP! IT'S  
APPROVED FOR 'B'  
COMPANY!



RIGHT,  
SARGE!

HOLD IT,  
SERGEANT!





THAT NIGHT, THE COMMUNISTS UNLEASH A TREMENDOUS ARTILLERY BARRAGE -- ONE THAT SEEMS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO LEVEL OLD BALDY!



AND ALONG THE ENTIRE "B" COMPANY FRONT!

ONLY A MIRACLE'S GONNA  
STOP 'EM THIS TIME!



CAPTAIN! THEY'VE  
OVERRUN BOTH  
OUR FLANKS! WE'RE  
OUTNUMBERED  
TEN TO ONE!

YOU AIN'T  
TELLIN' ME  
ANYTHING  
NEW!



WE'RE PULLIN' OUT,  
MEN!



PULLING  
BACK TO  
AVOID  
BEING  
SURROUNDED  
BY A  
NUMERICALLY  
SUPERIOR  
FORCE, THE  
GALLANT  
MEN OF  
COMPANY  
"B" FIGHT  
A HEROIC  
DELAYING  
ACTION..

MAN---I DON'T  
KNOW WHICH  
END IS UP  
ANYMORE!

YOU GOTTA GET  
USED TO THIS IN  
THE INFANTRY,  
CRANDALL--

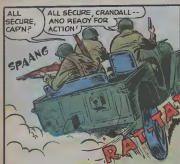


THANKS,  
BUT  
NO  
THANKS!

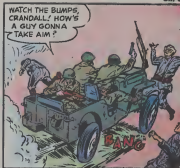
SAY... LOOKS LIKE  
REGIMENT PULLED  
BACK! AND IN QUITE  
A HURRY, TOO!







WATCH THE BUMPS,  
CRANDALL! HOW'S  
A GUY GONNA  
TAKE AIM?



YOU KIDDIN'? WE AINT  
TOUCHED GROUND  
ONCE, YET!



LOOK, MA--  
ONE HAND!



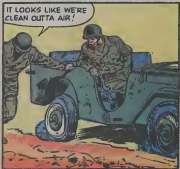
THROWN OFF  
BALANCE BY  
THE WILDLY  
CAREENING JEEP AND  
THE  
DEATH-DEAL-  
ING MEN  
WITHIN IT,  
THE REDS  
ARE NO  
MATCH  
FOR THE  
COUNTER-  
ATTACKING  
INFANTRY-  
MEN  
OF  
"B"  
COMPANY!

WHAT'RE YOU SLOWIN'  
DOWN FOR, CRANDALL?

I'LL TELL  
YOU,  
CAP'N...



IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE  
CLEAN OUTTA AIR!



AND A FEW HOURS LATER...

IT'S THE COLONEL--!  
HE SAYS YOU  
CAN GO BACK  
TO REGIMENT!

IF IT AIN'T AN  
ORDER,  
CAP'N-- TELL HIM  
I KINDA LIKE THE  
INFANTRY! YOU NEED A  
GOOD DRIVER LIKE  
ME AROUND!





# COMPLETE BAFFLING MAGIC OUTFIT

## 20 First Class Illusions

BE A MAGICIAN—FOOL AND DELIGHT THEM WITH  
A FULL 2 HOUR MYSTERY SHOW

\$1  
Only



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**GRAFFY**—Gelscentific laws. Seeing is believing. You'll fool them plenty when you know how.



**MAGIC MIRROR**—Spectators will be amazed with it you read cards, without even looking at them



**FLYING QUARTER**—Here's one you can do over and over again and make all the guests look foolish

Now the top secrets of 20 professional magic tricks are yours to entertain and amaze your friends and make you popular. With this outfit you get 20 exclusive tricks and the secret knowledge of how to easily perform them all for only \$1.00

### You Alone Will Know These Revealing Secrets

Imagine, by just waving your magic wand and shouting a few magic words you will be able to make things disappear and reappear . . . imagine your friends and mother and dad all being fooled, surprised and amazed. You'll hold them spell-bound. They will just sit and mouth with wonderment. They'll be delighted, for it's a talent of fun for everyone. It's so fascinating and thrilling. BUT . . . the hidden secrets will be yours, never to reveal. Follow the simple directions and no one will ever catch on.

### No Experience Necessary

The illustrated instructions furnished are so simple you will master all these tricks at once. It's fun practicing too. For here you have a short cut to magic learning that starts you doing tricks right away. You can't go wrong . . . it's as easy as A, B, C's . . . And . . . the set of 20 exclusive tricks is almost a gift at this limited offer price of \$1.00.

### 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

You'll agree this 20 piece Magic Set is worth much more than our bargain price of \$1.00, and it is. We want new trends for our other poverty bargains. We want you to try the set, follow the instructions and if not 100% delighted, return it after 10 days free trial for prompt refund of your dollar. All at once. Sorry, only three to a customer.



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RING ON STRING  
VIS-E-SCAPE  
MAGIC PINS  
RING AND COIL  
GRAFFY OUTFIT  
MAGIC MIRROR

HORSE AND RIVER  
CHINESE LAUNDRY TICKET  
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QUESTION MARK  
GRAFFLES  
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J. E. SMITH, President  
National Radio Institute  
Washington 9, D. C.

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LESSON**

**The ABC's of  
SERVICING**

**How to be a SUCCESS  
in  
RADIO-TELEVISION**

**64  
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BOOK**

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As part of my Communications Course I send you lots of parts to build the low-power Broadcasting Transmitter shown at left. You use it to get practical experience during the studies "on the air," to perform procedures required of broadcasting station operators. As FCC Communications Operator's license can be your ticket to a better job and a bright future, my course gives you the training you need to get your license. Mail coupon below for in my book other valuable equipment you build with.

### You Practice Servicing with Equipment I Send

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TRAINING plus OPPORTUNITY is the PERFECT combination. The sample lesson I send will prove to you that it is practical to keep your job while TRAINING right in your own home for better pay and a brighter future. My 64-page book should convince you that Radio-Television is truly today's field of OPPORTUNITY.

### TELEVISION MAKING JOBS, PROSPERITY

Radio, even without Television, is bigger than ever. 115 million homes and auto Radios create steady demand for service. 3000 Radio stations give interesting, good pay jobs to operators, technicians. NOW ADD TELEVISION to make Television homes and the total growing rapidly. 3900 Television stations on the air and hundreds more under construction. Color Television soon to be reality. Government, Airlines, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Radar, Two-way Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, railroads are growing fields providing good jobs for men who know Radio-Television. All this adds up to good pay now, a bright future later for men who qualify.



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Success  
in  
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